

Business Directory.

W. HOLLEY,
CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT,
Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,
Office on Yonge Street.
Aurora, 25th May, 1855. (f-17)

ALFRED BERRY,
HOUSE, SIGN, CARPENTER,
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
Aurora, April 30, 1857. (f-13)

F. W. BATHURST,
TEACHER OF MUSIC, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos
tuned to order, in Town or Country, on the
shortest notice. Residence, House of Mr. Brodie,
Newmarket, Sept. 8, 1855. (f-31)

J. SEXTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street New-
market. All kinds of Watches and Clocks
repaired in order, and Warranted.
WANTED: An Apprentice to learn the Business.
Newmarket, September 9, 1853. (f-32)

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
Bibles and Testaments can be had at Society's
prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon, at
the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel.
Newmarket, March 26, 1856. (f-10)

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET. All orders executed
with dispatch.
Newmarket, Feb. 6th, 1856. (f-35)

**THE Undersigned respectfully intimates to his
friends and the public generally that he has
lately opened a
WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP.**
In his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the
Catholic Church, where will be prepared to ex-
ecute all orders with which he may be favored, with
neatness, durability and despatch.
Call and examine the work and hear the prices
before purchasing elsewhere.
ROBERT MURRAY,
Newmarket, May 29, 1856. (f-17)

DR. BENLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET,
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 29, 1857. (f-13)

Franklin House,
CORNER OF
Seneca & Elliott Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Proprietors—
E. YOUNGLOVE AND G. E. L. JACKSON.

Jas. McNamee & Henry Croxon,
HOLLAND LANDING,
LICENSED Auctioneers for the Counties
of York, Ontario and Simcoe. All Or-
ders punctually attended to. (f-1)

CONFECTIONERY.
Mrs. A. M. Hall
RESPECTFULLY intimates to the public that
she will continue to carry on the
CONFECTIONERY BUSINESS,
In all its branches. Wedding Cakes made to order
on short notice. Parties supplied on reasonable
terms. Ginger Beer and Lemonade always on hand.
Newmarket, July 7, 1857. (f-23)

Armstrong House,
ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT!
And nearest House to the Steamboat Landing,
COLLINGWOOD.
G. W. ARMSTRONG, PROPRIETOR.
July 3, 1857. (f-22)

Just Printed,
AND for Sale at this Office, BRUCE MARRAS
all Denominations. Price 1s per dozen, or 6s 3d
per 100.
Newmarket, March 26, 1857.

MILLINERY.
THE MISS VERNONS.
HAYING and Dressing a Millinery and Dress-making
Establishment, nearly opposite the North
West Hotel, Newmarket, on the patronage
of the public.
Newmarket, May 28, 1857. (f-17)

RAILROAD HOTEL,
NEW MARKET.
THE proprietor having again re-erected the above
HOTEL, respectfully intimates to the travelling
public that the premises have been repaired and
refitted, and he is now prepared for the reception
of guests. The B.R. contains Liquors of the best
brands; and the Landlord will supply.
JAS. FORSYTH.
Newmarket, Oct. 14, 1857. (f-37)

G. A. WALLACE,
BARBER,
Two doors North of W. W. Hogan's Store,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET.
Newmarket, Oct. 22nd, 1857. (f-34)

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for
past favors, and to intimate that he is pre-
pared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES,
MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles
usually required in his line of business.
A number of SUGAR KETTLES,
and STOVES, PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th 1851. (f-1)

TO THE AFFLICTED,
W. C. HUGHES begs to inform those who are
afflicted with Cancer, Bronchitis or Thick
Neck, and Salt Rheum, that he will warrant a
cure of any of the above mentioned complaints. If the
Medicine gives him does not cure, the cure
after a fair trial, the money will be returned.
Aurora, January 25th, 1858. (f-52)

Business Directory.

John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c, &c, &c, Canada West
Sharon, Jan. 23, 1856. (f-31)

GEO. HUGHES,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the
Queen's Bench, for the Counties of York, Peel
and Simcoe, Conveyancer, &c, &c.
Brimleyville, April, 1857. (f-14)

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 1, 1857. (f-14)

Dr. E. VERNON,
—AURORA—
RESIDENCE—formerly occupied by Dr. Gai-
kie.
Aurora, March 11, 1857. (f-5)

CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
—AURORA—
(f-16)

DR. M. RANNEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
—SHARON—
(f-16)

A. BOULTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyan-
cer, &c, &c, Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. (f-36)

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney
Conveyancer, &c, &c, Office—in the New Court
House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto.
Toronto, June 5, 1857. (f-37)

JOHN B. JONES,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery,
Conveyancer, &c, &c, Office in Elgin Build-
ings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toron-
to.
Toronto, June 20, 1855. (f-35)

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c, Commis-
sioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old
Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured
Newmarket, 1855. (f-1)

INTERNATIONAL
Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH,
Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. (f-41)

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he
has REMOVED to his new premises on Lynde
Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may
be consulted at all hours, except when absent on
professional business.
Newmarket, May 14, 1856. (f-15)

DR. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c.
RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill),
Newmarket.
(f-26)

A. J. McCracken,
CARRIAGE MAKER, NEWMARKET,
HAVING recently located in this place, will
keep constantly on hand a general assortment
of CARRIAGES, such as
BAROUCHES, ROCK-A-WAYS,
Rough and Ready, Phaetons, Prince Alberts, Trot-
ting Buggies, &c.
Repairing done in a neat and substantial
manner. (f-1)

**SHOP, ON MAIN STREET,
Three doors South of the New Era Printing Office,
Newmarket, April 15, 1857. (f-11)**

DONALD SUTHERLAND,
WATER STREET, NEWMARKET,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Ready-Made Clothing,
China, Glass and Earthenware.
The Highest price paid for Farm Produce.
Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c. (f-17)

Unity Fire and Unity
General Insurance Associations,
OF ENGLAND,
FOR every description of Fire, and Life Assur-
ance Business.
Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling.
Clerk Offices—Unity Buildings, Cannon St., Lon-
don. Toronto Branch—Toronto Street.
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe.
Newmarket, July 31, 1857. (f-33)

ROBERT BRODIE,
BUILDER, & CO.
In returning thanks for the liberal patronage be-
stowed during the past few years, respectfully
intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
and when required, find all Materials. Shop on
Water Street.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. (f-36)

E. D. ROGERS,
JOINER AND CARPENTER,
In returning thanks for the liberal patronage con-
ferred since commencing business in this place,
respectfully intimates that he is prepared to
contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
of all descriptions—and furnish materials or other-
wise, as may be agreed upon. He keeps constantly
on hand a good supply of Sash and Doors. All
orders executed in a neat and substantial manner,
and with dispatch.
Newmarket, Sept. 24, 1857. (f-34)

Mr. ESTEN,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—Next door to Mr. Boulton's Law Of-
fice, Eagle Street, Newmarket.
October 22, 1857. (f-38)

RYAN & HALLEN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
AND
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS.
Queen's—Newmarket, County of York.
JOHN RYAN. R. W. HALLEN.
December 23, 1855. (f-47)

Poetry.

We've All our Angel Side.

The huge rough stones from out the mine
Unhappily and unfair,
Have veins of purest metal hid
Beneath the earthy glare.
Few rocks so hard but to his height
Some tiny moss-plant clings,
And round the peaks so desolate
The sea-birds sit and sing.
Believe me too that rugged souls
Beneath their rudeness hide
Much that is beautiful and good—
We're all our angel side.

In all there is an inner depth,
A far off secret way,
Where through the window of the soul
God sends his smiling ray.
In every human heart there is
A faithful sounding chord
That may be struck unknown to us
By some sweet loving word.
The wayward man in vain may try
To solve the thoughts he hides,
Some unexpected chord reveals
It has an angel side.

Despised and lone and trodden down,
Dark with the shade of sin,
Deceiving out those late-lights
Which God hath in within.
Groping about in utmost night
Poor poisoned souls there are,
Who know not what life's meaning is
Nor dream of heaven afar.
Oh that some gentle hand of love
Their stumbling steps would guide,
And show them that amidst it all
Life has its angel side.

Brutal and mean and dark enough
God knaves some natures are,
But he compassionate comes near,
And shall we stand afar?
Our crime of oil will not grow less
If shaded with heavy lead,
For words of peace and looks of love
Few natures can withstand.
Lest is the mighty conqueror,
Lest is the beautiful guide,
Lest with his beaming eye can see
We're all our angel side.

Literature.

The Useful Skillet.

BY DOT-AND-CARRY-ONE.

The sun had not yet set when Tom J—
and myself arrived at Sugar Creek, in the
County of P—, Arkansas. We were
at the time a pair of newly-fledged lawyers,
and having stuck out our shingle some time
before in one of the eastern counties of the
great State of Arkansas, were now selling
forth "conquering and to conquer," our
first round of "the circuit."

We had intended when we started to have
fallen in with some of the old lawyers,
who would be able to show us the way; but,
as ill-luck would have it, had reached the great
road too late—all the lawyers having passed
up some half a day before. Consequently,
we had to "go it blind," or rather to depend
on our own abilities in ascending out a road.
The sun, as I have said before, was not yet
set when we arrived at the Creek, so although
two pretty good houses presented their invit-
ing faces near at hand, as if inviting us to
stay, we, being both of us profoundly igno-
rant of what lay before us, concluded that as
we had some distance to go yet before we ar-
rived at Gainesville, we would try to make a
united or two more before we stopped for the
night. Now, had either of us known, what
we have since learned, we would have stop-
ped at the Creek, for there was no good stop-
ping place for miles afterwards. To be sure
we might have asked, but you know, "Poor
Richard" says, "Experience is a dear school,
but fools will learn in no other." In regard
to which profound saying I have but one re-
mark, which is, that there is "thundering"
lots of fools in the world.

But to continue my story. Tom and I
pushed on, and soon began to ascend the
ridge, and immediately thereupon the road
plunged into one of the most dreary looking
desolate forests I ever saw. Well I imagine.
The growth was principally black pine, in-
terspersed with different kinds of oaks, while,
as an underbrush, black-jack figured profusely
and extensively in every direction.

It was not long until the sun went down,
and there being but little twilight in such
woods, it soon became very dark. Now,
travelling in the dark is not very pleasant at
any time, but more especially when you
know from what you have seen, while there
was light enough to see, that the road ran
along upon the top of a very high ridge, and
by the starlight, which occasionally glimmered
through the opening of the trees, you can
catch occasional glimpses of places where,
if your horse should make a mis-step, you
nor he would hardly find footing again until
you had had a slide of a couple of hundred
feet, varied with an occasional but against a
tree.

It is not much wonder then, that Tom and I
felt somewhat relieved when we saw, just
ahead of us a faint light; and even our
horses moved with a freer step, as we rode
up to about as unimpaired looking a cabin
as in all my travels through Uncle
Sam's pot State, I have ever been my lot to
see. It was not long until, in answer to our
hail, a man presented himself at the opening
which served for a door; but alas! it was
but to dash cold water upon our newly form-
ed hopes, by informing us that his family
was sick, and that he could not keep us.
He informed us, however, that if we would
turn off from the road, and descend the hill,
at about half a mile off in the hollow we
should find a house where he knew we
could stay, "because," said he, "they make
it their business to entertain travellers." He
answered us also that we should lose
nothing by going there, as the people there
could put me upon a road at least two miles
shorter than the one we were on. Thus en-
couraged we resolved to make the trial at
any rate; and having received explicit di-
rections as to the road, we started. When
we arrived at the steep declivity, however,
our horses snorted, started and refused to go
down; but by dismounting, leading and
coaxing and all, managed to get them down,
and right glad we were when we found our-
selves in the hollow or valley. Here, how-
ever, it was pitch dark, and we were forced
to remount and trust to our horses, but by
their aid we got along finely. After riding
what seemed to us three half-miles, we ar-

rived in a little clearing where, by the star-
light, we saw the house of our hopes; and
a miserable looking object it was too; still
it was late, and we knew of no other place;
so putting spurs to our horses, we rode quick-
ly up to the low fence which surrounded the
house—if house it might be called.

"Hello!" shouted Tom.

"Hello!" answered some one in the
house, and almost immediately, the quilt
which was used for a door was moved aside,
and three men—an old man and two young-
er ones—followed by as many boys, ap-
peared.

"Can we find accommodation here for the
night?" asked Tom.

"Yes! I assure so," said the old man.
"Light," continued he, "take care of the
horses, boys! Come this way men!"

This last remark was intended for us; so
we followed the old man, and pushing aside
the quilt, entered the room. A few minutes
sufficed to remove our extra wrappings;
and then seated on "Arkansas" stools (i.e.
blocks sawed off the end of a log), by the
fire we had time to look around us! The
house, which had but one room, was com-
posed of rough logs, the cracks being fast-
ened by some oak boards loosely nailed on,
which clattered in the wind, producing not
very agreeable music. The floor was made
of puncheon, which being new were not yet
divested of splinters. The whole furniture
consisted of some four stools and a kind of
a four-legged cabinet, which we supposed
was intended for a table; but as all the legs
were not of the same length it rocked back
and forth, reminding us of a man lolling in
both feet. Three rifles with their accoutre-
ments were resting in forked sticks nailed
against the wall, and a number of fishing
rods were stowed away upon the joists.

But the sight of which particularly attracted
our attention was the family. First of all
were six dogs, which, as they supported the
family, were evidently considered worthy of
the choice places, and consequently, were
stretched in every imaginable position round
the fire. Within the room, which might
have been fifteen feet square, were the old
man, who had brought us in, an old woman,
to match, and two younger ones. After
noticing them, Tom and I began to count
the children—one, two, three, four, five, six;
seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven! Yes! actu-
ally eleven children in the house, which, with
those that were out, the elder members of
the family, and ourselves, make twenty-two
persons and six dogs who were to inhabit
that little space of say two hundred and
twenty-five square feet. How we were over-
whelmed I could not imagine. "Persons"
that was their business and not mine, and
as I did not care if two-thirds of them lay
out doors, so that we were under shelter,
I dismissed the subject from my mind and
Tom and I both began to watch the move-
ments of the old lady (the two younger ones
were hushing the children). In vain did the
old man endeavor to engage us in conver-
sation, we were too hungry; and the old la-
dy's mode of getting supper was too novel
to attend to anything else. And this mode
I will try to describe, although you need not
be surprised if I make a signal failure, for
to this day I can scarcely keep down my
ridiculous when I think of it.

First, she set a capacious three-legged
skillet or spider on the fire to heat, while
she employed herself in kneading some corn
meal into dough. This accomplished, and
the dough formed between her hands into
"doughers," it was soon transformed to the
skillet, and put on the fire to bake; while
she employed herself in cutting some slices
of meat off a fat muddling. The bread be-
ing baked it was removed from the skillet
and the meat thrown in, and was soon crack-
ling and hissing over the fire, whilst the
dogs, aroused by the scent, were snatching
their chops in dangerous proximity to the
skillet. But the meat was soon done and the
old lady removed it from the skillet with a
one-pronged fork, so as to leave the grease
behind; and placing this again on the fire
quickly broke half a dozen eggs, into it.

The eggs were soon sufficiently fried, and
the old lady having placed them on a tin
platter with the meat and poured the gravy
over them, she took out of the chimney
a long, thin, round, and somewhat throwing in a
handful of bean (not ground) coffee, a por-
tion of a lot of water, and proceeded to make
coffee in the skillet. This, too, was soon ac-
complished, and lifting the skillet by a rag
on the table, and having made it serve the
purpose of an urn, by pouring the coffee
from it into a couple of tin cups, and placed
them without either cream or sugar, by our
platters inviting us to "eat up." And we
did eat up; and notwithstanding the way in
which things were cooked, we both made a
hearty meal.

While eating, the old lady had again filled
the skillet with water, and when we had fin-
ished, and had begun a chat with the old gen-
tleman, she set the skillet on the table and
dashed the dishes in it. She then placed the
dishes in the cracks of the house, which very
well answered the place of cupboard, dress-
ing bureau, wardrobe, &c. I now began to
hope that the skillet was to have some rest
but alas! for my supper, such was not the
case. She again filled it with water, and
placed it on the fire, while I, or in fact both
of us, wonderingly watched to see what pos-
sible use she would put it to now. She was
having felt the water to see if it was too warm
or not, called up the youngest child in the
room, and lifting the skillet from the fire, placed
the child's feet in it, and deliberately com-
menced washing them!

Jerusalem! Holy Moses! what stomach
could stand it! Mine couldn't; so spring-
ing from my seat, and rushing out under the
quilt, I ran for it! But alas! I got twenty
yards, however, I began to heave, and my
supper wasn't away coming either. How
Tom stood it, or how he managed to sleep, I
know not. I only know that we got up
before day next morning, rode twelve miles
for our breakfast, and that on the way Tom
complained of being hungry, and swore we
did not get any supper last night.

The Maid of Rock Creek.

It was evening on the banks of beautiful
Rock Creek. The silver beams of Luna,
which struggled down through the branches
of the trees, revealed a scene of tranquil
beauty. Upon an ancient stump which had

braved the tempests of a hundred winters,
sitting in an attitude of graceful repose,
was an angelic maiden just bloomed out
into womanhood. She was radiantly and
peerlessly beautiful. Webster hides his in-
glorious heads in the dust in the vain attempt
to furnish words descriptive of her loveli-
ness! Graceful as a duck, wild as a hawk,
pensive as a sailing hen, with her rich curls
of luscious gold streaming down over
her shoulders, like some bright swamp-an-
gel she sat, while the moon-beams rested like a
hail upon her elegant head. Sorrow,
and the mellow stinks which grew around her,
cast deep shadows over her unvaried counte-
nance, and the night wind, as it kissed her
magnificent cheek, bore to her delighted ac-
companiment the fragrant breath of elder-blossoms.
Her knitting work lay idle in her lap. Her
eyes which shamed the lightning bugs, were
bedimmed with diamond tears.

She was listening with an air of sorrow-
ful distraction to the passionate pleadings of
a noble youth who knelt at her feet. Never
yielded mortal earth to fiercer form than that
which pressed the damp dew bank at Sora-
phina's feet. His features were such as
Nebuchadnezzar of Assyria might have en-
vied.

His dark, piercing eyes were like the wa-
ters of his own Rock Creek for depth and
clearness, and were brilliant in which the
truth and veracity of his god-like soul were
reflected. From his brow of vast and pow-
erful proportions, the sympathizing breezes
swept back long, luscious locks, whose
hue in the shade was a deep raven blackness,
but when the light fell upon it, it resembled
a rippling pool when the sun begins to strike,
it glowed.

His hands were clasped in an attitude of de-
spair. He spoke, and his tones were deep and
mournful as the chant at the funeral of a mar-
tyred bull-frog at Rock Creek dam. "O, fairy,
Queen of heaven! Pure dove of the moon-
shiny sky! Translucent light of my be-
loughed eyes! Cherished and beloved of
my heart's core! How canst thou doubt
my love? Dost thou doubt that the cabbage
loves the gill net? Then doubt I my love for
thee! Ah! I love is but a feeble
word to express the passion that consumes
my vitals. Be mine, adorable one, else I
die." "Rudolphus," she murmured, "it
cannot be. The mandate of my vengeful
father and the decree of fate must be obeyed," and her voice was as melodious as the
trill of the fractured cow-bells far away
down the Scipio road, and low and sad as
the last moan of a dying lullaby.

"Not of obedience, then beautiful and cruel
one!" he yelled, in a voice of speechless
agonies. "O, canst thou sit in thy cold
majesty, like a frozen sibyl, and see my aching
heart going to smash before a mistaken
cause of duty?"

"See," said he, as his voice died away to
a sad wail, like the howl of a broken backed
mule, and he dashed from the mul-
ten leaves near him a drop of pearly
dew. "See! I myself weep with
me, and mourn thy cruelty!" The maiden
was appalled at the sight of his anguish.

"The crimson tide which dyed her cheek like
a red lily-leaf, out stuck and left it white
than a cotton pillow case. She arose from
her seat, dazzling in her resplendent beauty
as a bright full moon when the mid-day
beams of the glorious sun are poured full
upon it, and captivated in her shadowy
grace as yellow lily floating upon the limp-
id waters of a dry gage pond. She spoke,
and the stars of night stood still, the wind
froze to man among the leaves, and the
frogs were silent to listen.

"Rudolphus, beloved of my soul," she
said in a voice sweeter than the sycamore
of New Orleans, "thou knowest I love thee as
beast to its pulp. Mine ears know no music
but thy voice, and my lips no victory but
thy kisses; without thee I perish—I die. But
the picket fence of duty surrounds me; it is
stock full of cruel spikes, and I cannot sur-
mount it. A last embrace, my heavenly
one, and we part forever!"

"Did not duty," as he clasped her to
his breast, "I roared, as he clasped her
to his breast, "I will never leave thee—
Forty-seven savage locomotives have not the
power to tear us from each other's arms. I
tell thee, mine angel love, the thought of
leaving thee rends my soul—it maddens me—
it makes me rip and rave like a frenzied
Shanghai—it makes me bellow like a dis-
tracted bull-dog—it makes me feel bad. In
my desperation I would tear up creation by
the roots! I would bog the earth under my
feet! I would eat red-hot poker! I would drink
up the ocean, and then cast myself into the
black and shining billows which roll at my
feet."

Seraphina burst into a flood of tears.—
Their excessive emotion overcame them, and
they both swooned away.

Again it was evening upon Rock Creek—
again the old moon looked down upon a
scene of exasperating woe. In a dark, dim,
damp, gloomy, ghostly castle, built of
the unhewn stones of the forest, upon a
pile of hay; lay the angelic Seraphina,
the victim of her father's tyranny. Her lit-
tle woeless robes were torn and disarranged;
her lovely face ashy and sunken; her sil-
very curls dishevelled; her orphan eyes as
red as cranberries, and swollen with weep-
ing—but for all this they looked more beau-
tiful than ever. By her side stood a flagon of
acidulated buttermilk, and a platter of flap-
jacks. "No, no," she faintly mumbled,
pushing the food away, "let them not seek
to prolong my misery by offering me tempt-
ing viands. I will never eat any more—
never."

Just then a low, doleful sound was borne
to her ear. She started. "What is that,
Rudolphus?" she cried. "Ah, no, I will
not flatter myself with vain hopes. 'Twas
but the calf bleating to its mother." And
she sank down exhausted upon the straw
again to quiet death.

Again was the sound repeated. She
sprang to her feet, and peeped out through
hole in the logs. It was indeed her lover—
looking up with wistful eyes to her dungeon
window, while many tears streaked down his
cheeks.

"O, save me, Rudolphus!" she screamed.
"I would smash down those massive pine
doors." He answered with a flow of my
silver fish, and much to her joy, he
sprang, but it was in vain. The father's
dreaded oxen would not move. And he sank
upon the ground in the hopelessness of his rage and

despair, and hiding his face in the burdock
leaves he howled aloud. "Weep not, my
Rudolphus," she said; "I will come to
thee." So saying the heroic girl descended
to the stable, and while the guests and mos-
tious thrived about her fair head, tear-
ing up with her tiny hands an osken plank
from the floor, she soon emerged in the cor-
yard. In an instant the lovers, were clasped
in each other's arms. The Linkay of
Rudolphus stood near, and folding his love-
ly burden to his breast, the youth sprang in
to the saddle, and murmuring in her ear
sweet tales of love in a foreign clime, they
galloped away like a streak of greased light-
ning.

Parliamentary.

House of Assembly.

(Abridged from the Globe.)

WEDNESDAY, April 7, 1858.

The House re-assembled to-day after the
Easter recess, the Speaker taking the chair at
three o'clock.

The Speaker reported to the House that
he had found the recognitions to the follow-
ing election petitions objectionable:—Ver-
chere, Richelieu, "Three Rivers, Drummond
and Athabaska. The recognitions to the
following election petitions were unobjection-
able:—Perth, Stormont, Norfolk, North
Wellington, Lincoln, City of Toronto, (both
petitions) City of Montreal, (petition against
Mr. Doherty) and petition against Mr. D'Arcy
McGeer) and the County of Renfrew.

Atty. Gen. Macdonald then rose and said
—Hon. members of this House must have
learned with deep regret, that during the re-
cess, we have lost one of our most valuable
members. Dr. Church, the member for North
Greenville, has been suddenly cut off. He was
not a new member, having been a member of
the last Parliament, as well as of this, and all
who have had the pleasure of sitting with him
will agree with me when I say that the
House and the country have suffered a great
loss in his removal. Although an hon. gentle-
man who took no prominent part in the de-
bates of this House, he was yet a most valu-
able member. He was always in his place—
always attentive to his duties—always atten-
tive to the interests of his constituents—and
always gave his vote in a candid, honest, and
upright way. To those who, like myself, were
on intimate terms with him, the feeling comes
home that we have lost a valuable friend. I
beg to move that, out of respect to the mem-
ory of the late Basil R. Church, Esquire, a
member of this House, the House do now ad-
journ.

Seconded by Col. Playfair.

After some remarks from Mr. Patrick, the
colleague of the late Dr. Church, the House
adjourned, and most of the members proceed-
ed to accompany the remains of the deceased
from his late lodgings to the depot of the
Grand Trunk railroad, where they were put
in the care for Brockville, whence they would
be conveyed to Merrickville.

THURSDAY, April 8.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

The Speaker informed the House that the
recognitions in the following election peti-
tion cases were objectionable, in the case of
the petition against the return of Mr. John
Rose for the city of Montreal, also in the
case of the county of Missisquoi; and that
the recognitions to the following election peti-
tions were unobjectionable:—The city of
Ottawa, the county of L'Islet, and the city of
Quebec.

The Speaker also laid before the House a
number of returns, which the clerks by law
are required to make; of their assets and li-
abilities.

Mr. Mackenzie presented a number of pe-
titions in favor of the Southern Railroad.

Mr. Simard presented a petition from the
City Council of Quebec on the subject of the
Inter-Colonial and Pacific Railroad; also, a
petition on the subject of specie and ad val-
orem duties.

Mr. Brown presented a petition from the
county of Simcoe, in favor of the Bill now
before the House in reference to Sabbath la-
bour.

Mr. O'Farrell presented a petition from the
inhabitants of St. Sylvester, praying for an
improvement in the Electoral Law. (Great
laughter.)

The Speaker—Order! order!

Mr. Langevin moved that the petition of
E. X. Garneau, Esq., asking aid in the pub-
lication of the third addition of his "History
of Canada," be referred to the Library Com-
mittee.—Carried.

The Speaker read a communication from
His Excellency the Governor General, en-
closing the copy of a despatch from the Sec-
retary of State for the Colonies, together with
a printed document, giving an account of the
ceremonial at the marriage of Her Royal
Highness the Princess Royal to Prince Fred-
erick William of Prussia, and a medal struck
in commemoration of the event. His Excel-
lency recommended that the medal (a very
beautiful one, which the Speaker exhibited to
the House) should be preserved in the Parlia-
mentary Library.

Atty. Gen. Macdonald gave notice of a mo-
tion, that an humble Address be presented to
Her Majesty, congratulating her on the aus-
picious event of the marriage of the Princess
Royal.

Mr. Dawson moved, that leave of absence
be granted to Mr. B. A. Macdonald from his
duties in the House for ten days, on urgent
private business.

Agreed to.

The House then took up the Russell elec-
tion fraud, and called the Returning Officer
to the bar of the Assembly. After consid-
erable questioning, the witness was remanded,
and the House adjourned.

GREAT BRITAIN.

In the Lords, on the 25th, Lord Malmesbury
referring to the case of the British engineers
at Naples, said that Mr. Holt had arrived in
England, and Parks had been liberated, on
bail.

In the Commons, Mr. Griffith asked the
Chancellor of the Exchequer, if, in the opinion
of the law officers of the Crown, the capture of
Cagliari was illegal, it was intended to demand
full and ample compensation to all the engi-
neers for the treatment they had received.

Mr. Disraeli declined to answer.

A medal is to be granted to the troops serv-
ing in India, and a clasp for those who were
engaged before Delhi and Lucknow.

Mr. Roebuck brought forward his motion
for the abolition of the Vice Royalty of Ire-
land.

After some debate a motion for the pre-
vious question was negatived by 127 majority,
when the subject dropped.

In the Lords on the 27th, the sanitary con-
dition of the army was debated, and the Gov-
ernment promised the adoption of the neces-
sary arrangements.

In the Commons it was announced that
Government had no materials before them to
justify the prosecution of the directors of the
Western Bank of Scotland.

Mr. Healy announced that Government had
no intention to introduce any measure in re-
gard to passing tolls and local dues on ship-
ping this session.

Mr. Disraeli moved to bring in a bill amend-
ing a plan of the government of India, and ex-
plained its provisions. Its general features
are similar to those of the former Cabinet.
Leave was granted.

The appointment of Pellicier as ambassador
from France gave very general satisfaction in
England. The Times Paris correspondent
believes Pellicier to be a warm partizan of the
English alliance.

The log-book of the frigate Niagara shows
that on several occasions she made over 300
miles in twenty-four hours. The passage
would have been quicker but for the bad qual-
ity of the coal.

It is reported that Albuq. Osman's accom-
plish, offered to surrender, provided the gov-
ernment would be at the cost of his defence.

The returns of the Board of Trade show a
falling off in the exports of February of over
two millions sterling, compared with the same
month last year.

The fortifications at Malta are to be aug-
mented and repaired immediately.

The Dukes of Wellington and Devonshire
are created Knights of the Garter.

The decision of the Court of Admiralty in
the cases of ships "Lucara" and "Andrew
Foster" is confirmed.

The steamer Nova Scotian intended for
the Canadian Line has been launched.

Nothing official has been issued in regard to
the Indian loan. It is, however, supposed
that the greater part will be taken by joint-
stock banks and insurance companies, so that
it will scarcely be heard of in the money mar-
ket. The supposed bidings would range
from 95 to 100.

The supply of money is very abundant and
there was no increase in application at the
Bank on Friday, but a better demand in the
open market. Bills were freely discounted
out of doors at 2 1/2 per cent. Terms for long
dated paper, however, advanced to 4 and even
6 per cent.

A Louis Eug. Secretary of Legation at
Berlin, will succeed Sir H. Seymour at Vien-
na. Sir J. Crampton will succeed Lord
Wodehouse at St. Petersburg.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.

The market was generally dull. Messrs.
Richardson Spence & Co. quote flour, dull
and irregular. Western Canal 21s 2 1/2; 22s;
Philadelphia and Baltimore 22s 2 1/2; Ohio,
rice, the North, 23s 2 1/2. White 23s 2 1/2;
unbleached since Tuesday. Rye 6s
3d; white 7s 7 1/2. Corn dull in the
steady at 33s 6d a 34s 6d for silage com,
occupied by.

THE LARGEST DIAM.

—The Cincinnati 77th market.
A diamond of 100 carats, which will
of Virginia, who exhibits the stone, is
vision what he claims of
first water. It is 5.87 carats,
diamond, and new brilliants, such as Drawing
is surpassingly bright, rather and Easy Claws,
set by gas-light. Wardrobe, Sideboards,
000,000. M. M. Centre and Drawing
ered for it twenty-four
was found by the father
or in the gold mines?
Va., about seventy
mined in the rough 3 years in the employ-
ment of Messrs. J. M. of Toronto, and
few weeks ago, when 3 1/2 of Toronto, and
every test that it was in reality a diamond
took it to New York to have it dressed, and
precious gem weighed 144 carats. The
diamond, if we remember, weighs 100 carats.
There has been several diamonds found of the
gold mines of Virginia. Last year one was
found in said locality and sold for \$300.
Mr. M. is convinced he is the proprietor
of the largest diamond in the world.

WARRANT FOR THE APPREHENSION
GORDON CUMMING, THE LION HUNTER.
On Saturday warrants were sent after the
metropolis and province for the apprehension
of Mr. Gordon Cumming, the well-known lion
hunter, who is charged with having led in-
decently towards some respectable ladies at
Santhymount, Dublin. He is between forty
and fifty years of age, six feet of inch in
height, stout made, dark brown hair, sandy
whiskers, high crowned hat, overcoat side
black and the other white, &c. An Irish
constable arrived in London on Sunday.

GOLD IN OREGON.—If the following be

[illegible]